

1891—TWENTY PAGES.

**Special Correspondence of the Sunday Journal.**

from the middle of the kitchen floor into the corners. "Why are you doing that?" Dolores," I asked. "For the *diez y ocho*," Senorita," I replied. "Enough the people are suffering the fever, this is a very great day—or rather a great week. The lower classes are always ready for frolicking, whether the occasion be a wedding or a funeral; and for a wealthy family to refrain from it, would be dangerous to their hearts are it not, would be dangerous at this juncture, for the 'Junta' might construe it into an evidence of sympathy for the 'lost cause' of *Barranca*." The *diez y ocho* usually recognize three days as the legal time for feasting and rejoicing, during which no

thrown to the ground with more or less violence, to the unbounded delight of the populace.

There is also a pole, planted firmly in the ground, straight, smooth and sixty feet long. This is smeared with grease to the very top, where a fat-looking purse is suspended, said to contain a large sum of money, to be given to whoever gets it by climbing.

At the foot of the pole, the Conception brother thinks it is worth trying, for the ruin of numberless clean suits of linen. A fat man suggests to the crowd that it is not an impossibility to climb "that there pole." Another tells of a man in Santiago who climbed it, and was rewarded with the course of a lion and several life.

Several of the boys were soon leaning over the stern admiring the fish, when one of them accidentally dropped his watch overboard out of his overshirt pocket. It was a large, ornate Swiss watch, covered with a chain, and when it hit the water it struck the bottom of the sea, but the linn saw it, and said as he is a fish that bites at everything that comes near, regardless of its size or taste, unopened his big mouth and swallowed the watch down at one gulp. The surprised and chagrined young man says that the watch had just had been wound up and was good to tick away for twenty-four hours at least. The fish had, however, been seen to swallow the watch, and he returned leisurely after the boat for another.

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different sources maintained so high a level of interest that the speaker was obliged to give such continuous delight to those so favored as to enjoy it. Bishop Hurst was so happy and well poised as to defy disturbance by the flash turned upon him for graphic purposes, though for a moment many of the audience felt as though a flash of lightning had struck the platform; and in very truth there was lightning of the Promethean kind playing about that platform and radiating continually all over that enraptured and spell-bound audience.

And to carry out our simile, when the ornate and costly Bishop Hurst had finished those last few words, the flash of lightning had

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**In a Religious Conference.**

Conservative doctor of divinity objects to female preachers, especially on account of their feebleness of voice and indistinctness of articulation. Distinguished and indignant lady member (from the rear of the hall, in the voice of a lioness)—"I will tell that brother to speak louder; in this part of the hall I cannot hear a word he says." Doctor of divinity suavesly begs to advise our sister to apply at once to my friend, Dr. — of Boylston street, the celebrated aurist, who will relieve, if any body can, the painful infirmity to which she refers."